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The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation

pg 1-8 Tenor & Bass

36-38 " "

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*REVISED EDITION.*

# THE CRUCIFIXION

## A MEDITATION

ON THE

## SACRED PASSION OF THE HOLY REDEEMER

FOR TWO SOLO VOICES (TENOR AND BASS) AND CHORUS, AND INTERSPERSED WITH HYMNS TO BE SUNG BY THE CONGREGATION

THE WORDS SELECTED AND WRITTEN BY THE

REV. J. SPARROW-SIMPSON, M.A.

THE MUSIC BY

## J. STAINER.

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*THE ONLY AUTHORIZED EDITION.*

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# THE CRUCIFIXION.

**No. 1.** RECIT.—"AND THEY CAME TO A PLACE NAMED GETHSEMANE."

*Adagio.* ♩ = 80.

*p*

TENOR.

*p*

And they came to a place nam - ed Geth - se - ma - ne, and Je - sus

*pp*

*cres.*

*p*

saith to His dis - ci - ples: Sit ye here, while I shall

*pp*

pray.

*pp*

not "Could" could



No. 2.

# THE AGONY.

Bass.

*Andante.* *p* *cres.*

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour? Could ye not

*Andante.* ♩ = 84. *p* *cres.*

pi - ty My sor - est need? Ah! if ye sleep while the

*dim.* *p* *dim.*

tem - pests lower, sure - ly, My friends, I am lone in - deed.

Chorus.

Soprano. *pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

Alto. *pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord, Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

Tenor. *pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

Bass. *pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

*pp* *cres.*

*mf* *cres.*

e - vil we have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

e - vil we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres*

e - vil we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

e - vil we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love; Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love; Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love; Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love; Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

SOLO.

*p* *cres.*

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour? Did ye not say up - on

*p* *cres.*

*mf*

Ke - dron's slope, Ye would not fall in - to the Tempt - er's

*mf*

*p*

power? Did ye not mur - mur great words of hope?

*p*

CHORUS.

*pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

*pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

*pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

*pp* *cres.*

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

*pp* *cres.*

*mf* *cres.*

ev - il we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

ev - il we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

ev - il we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

ev - il we . . have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love Thee for

*mf* *cres.*

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love, Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love, Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love, Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thy love, Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

*f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Solo. (*ad lib.*) *a tempo.* *mf*

Could ye not watch with Me? ev - en so: Will - ing in

*a tempo.* *p* *cres.*

*p* *rit.*

heart, but the flesh is vain. Back to Mine a - gon - y

*dim.* *rit.*

*dim.* *p*

I . . must go, Lone - ly to pray in bit - ter - est pain.

*dim.* *p*

*Allegro.*

TENOR.

*f*

And they

*Allegro.* ♩ = 120.

*Full Sw.*

laid their hands on Him, and took Him, and

*cres.*

*ad lib.*

led Him a - way to the high priest. And the high priest

*f*

*Slow.*

BASS (*a voice in the choir*).

*mf*

ask - ed Him and said un - to Him, Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the

TENOR.

BASS SOLO. *Slow.*

*cres.*

Bless - ed? Je - sus said, I am: and ye shall

*Slow.*

*p*

*cres.*

*f*

see the Son of man sit-ting on the right hand of power, and

*cres.* *cres.*

*ff*

com - ing in the clouds of heaven.

TENOR.
*Allegro molto.*

Then the high priest

*cres.* *f* *colla voce.*

*Allegro molto.*

*rit.*

BASS
(*one of the choir*).

rent . . . . . his clothes, and saith: What need

*rit.*

TENOR. *Slow.*
*p*

we a - ny further wit-ness-es? Ye have heard the blas-phe-my. And they all con

*Slow.*
*p*

*pp*

- demned Him to be guil - ty of death.

*a tempo.*
*p*

And they bound

*a tempo.*

*pp* *p*

*Adagio.* *cres.* *f*

Je - sus and car - ried Him a - way, and de - liv - ered Him to Pi - late. And

*Adagio.* *cres.*

RECIT. *moderato.* *dim.* *a tempo*

Pi - late, will - ing to con - tent the peo - ple, re - leas - ed Bar - ab - bas un - to

*moderato.* *f* *p* *a tempo.*

*cres.* *f* *pp*

them, and de - liv - ered Je - sus, when he had scourg - ed Him, to be

*cres.* *f*

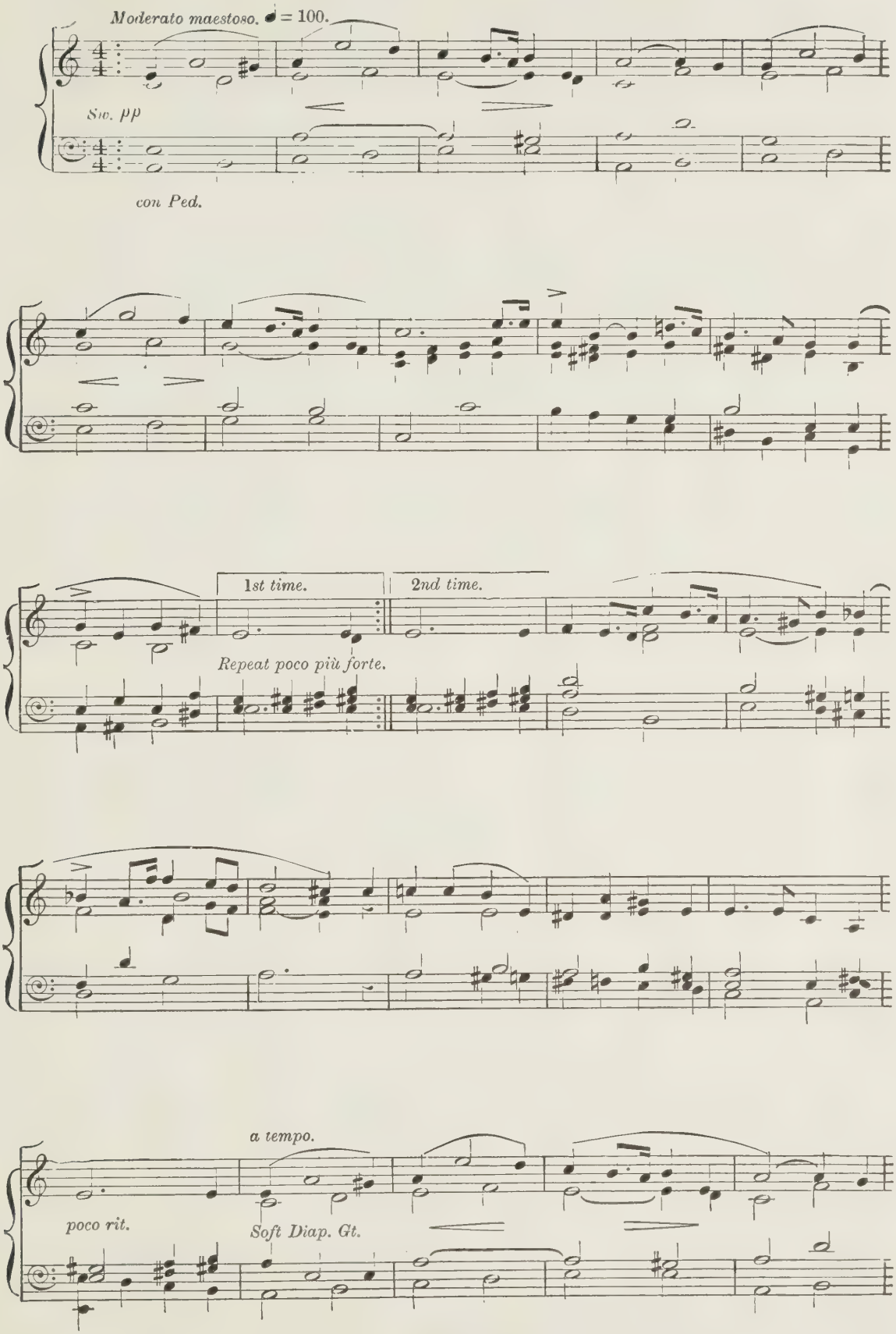
*pp*

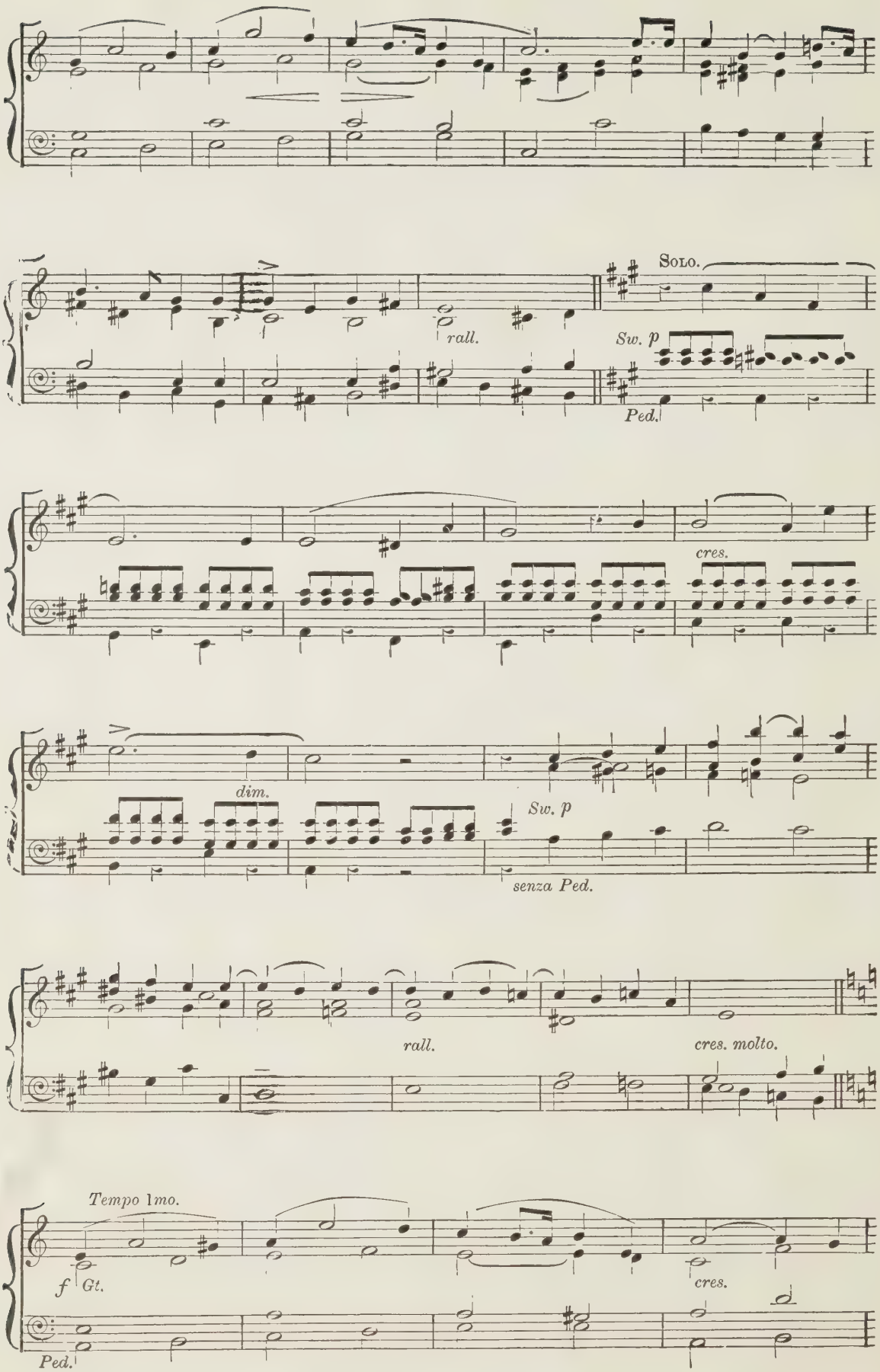
cru - ci - fied. And the sol - diers led Him a - way.

*pp* *pp*

*Attacca.*

No. 3. PROCESSIONAL TO CALVARY.




Solo.
rall.
Sw. p
Ped.
cres.
dim.
Sw. p
senza Ped.
rall.
cres. molto.
Tempo 1mo.
f Gt.
cres.
Ped.

ff

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

mf

gates! fling wide the gates!

gates! fling wide the gates!

gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

Tuba.

poco rit. Tempo 1mo. pomposo.

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!.. fling wide the gates! for the

poco rit. Tempo 1mo.

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! for the

poco rit. Tempo 1mo.

gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! for the

poco rit. Tempo 1mo.

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! for the

Tempo 1mo. pomposo.

Gt. Tuba. poco rit. Gt. ff f

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; He has come from above, in His

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; . . He has come from above, in His

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; . . He has come from above, in His

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; He has come from above in His

*dim.*

*p* *poco accel.* *f*

power and love, To die on this Pas- sion day. Fling wide the

*p* *f*

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day. Fling wide the gates! He

*p* *f*

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day. Fling wide the gates! He

*p* *f* *poco accel.*

*p* *f*

gates! the Sa - viour waits! . . Fling wide the gates! fling wide the

waits, the Sa - viour waits! . . Fling wide the gates! fling wide the

waits, the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He

waits, the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He

gates! the Sa - viour waits . . To tread in His roy - al way, Fling wide the

gates! the Sa - viour waits, Fling wide the gates!

waits! the Sa - viour waits . . To tread in His roy - al way, Fling wide the

waits! the Sa - viour waits, Fling wide the gates!

*rall. cres.* *ff* *Tempo I mo. pomposo.* *f*

gates, He waits! the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! for the

*rall. cres.* *ff* *Tempo I mo.* *f*

Fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! for the

*rall. cres.* *ff* *Tempo. I mo.* *f*

gates, He waits! the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! for the

*rall. cres.* *ff* *f* *Tempo I mo.*

Fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits! Fling wide the gates! for the

*Tempo I mo. pomposo.*

*rall. cres.* *ff* *f*

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; He has come from a- bove in His

*dim*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way: . . He has come from a- bove in His

*dim*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way: . . He has come from a- bove in His

*dim.*

Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al way; He has come from a- bove in His

*dim.*

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day.

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day, His Cross is the sign of a

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day.

power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day. His Cross is the sign of a

His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe, . . He bears His load on the

love di-vine, His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe. . .

His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe. . .

love di-vine, His crown is the thorn-wreath of woe. . .

*senza Ped.*

*poco accel.*

sor-row-ful road. Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

*poco accel.*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the

*dim.* *poco accel.*

And bends 'neath the bur-den low, Fling wide the gates!

*dim.* *poco accel.*

And bends 'neath the bur-den low, Fling wide the gates!

*Full Sw.*

*poco accel.* *cres.*

*Ped.* *in 8ves.*

fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits, . .

gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits, . .

fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits,

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits,

*cres.*

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits, . . To

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits,

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits, . . To

fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour waits,

*Gt. mf*

*rall. cres.*

tread in His roy - al way; Fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour

*rall. cres.*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour

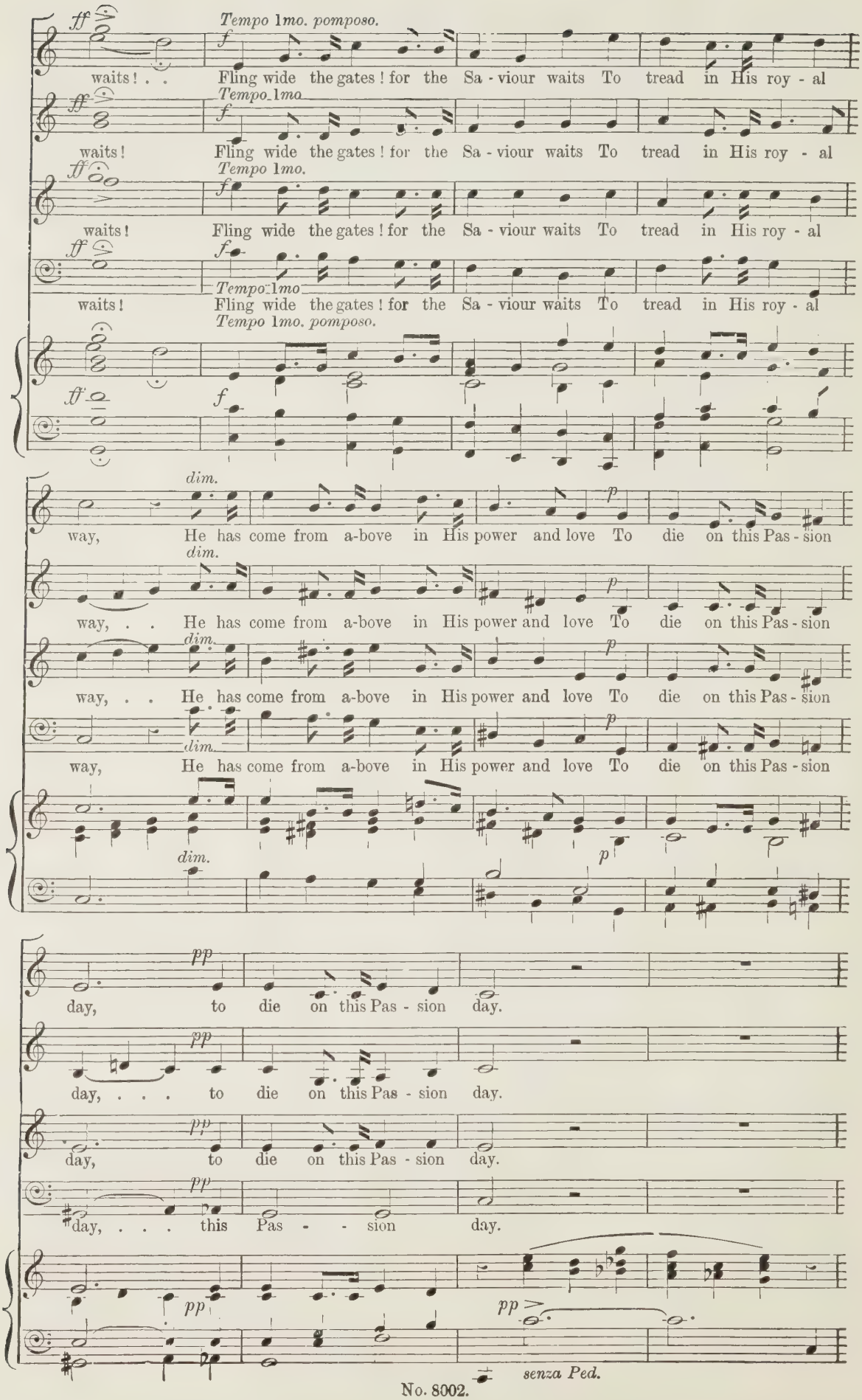
*rall. cres.*

tread in His roy - al way; Fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour

*rall. cres.*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa - viour

*rall. cres.*


Tempo 1mo. pomposo.
waits! . . Fling wide the gates! for the Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al
Tempo 1mo
waits! Fling wide the gates! for the Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al
Tempo 1mo.
waits! Fling wide the gates! for the Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al
Tempo 1mo
waits! Fling wide the gates! for the Sa - viour waits To tread in His roy - al
Tempo 1mo. pomposo.
way, He has come from a-bove in His power and love To die on this Pas - sion
way, . . He has come from a-bove in His power and love To die on this Pas - sion
way, . . He has come from a-bove in His power and love To die on this Pas - sion
way, He has come from a-bove in His power and love To die on this Pas - sion
day, to die on this Pas - sion day.
day, . . . to die on this Pas - sion day.
day, to die on this Pas - sion day.
day, . . . this Pas - - sion day.
senza Ped.

*pp*

*poco rit.*

L.H.

*poco rit.*

Solo.

*p tempo.*

*Ped.*

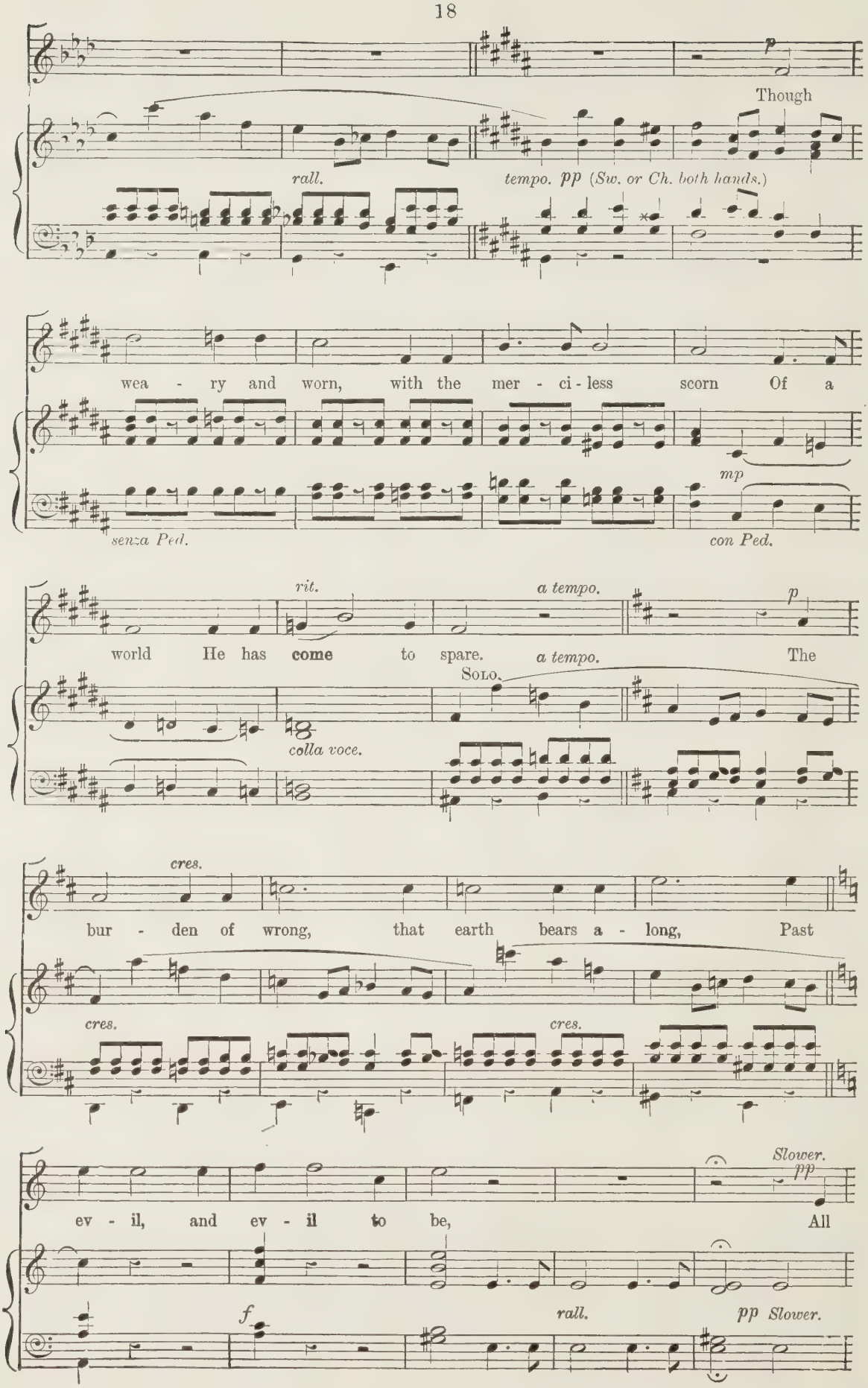
Tenor Solo.

How sweet is the grace of His

sa - cred Face, And love - ly be -

- yond com - pare,

*colla voce.*


p
Though
rall.
tempo. pp (Sw. or Ch. both hands.)
wea - ry and worn, with the mer - ci - less scorn Of a
mp
senza Ped.
con Ped.
rit.
a tempo.
p
world He has come to spare.
a tempo.
The
Solo.
colla voce.
cres.
bur - den of wrong, that earth bears a - long, Past
cres.
cres.
Slower.
pp
ev - il, and ev - il to be, All
f
rall.
pp Slower.

sins of man since the world be - gan They are laid, dear Lord, on

Thee.

*Tempo 1mo.* CHORUS.

*p* *cres.*

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*p* *cres.*

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*p* *cres.*

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*p* *cres.*

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*Tempo 1mo.*

*Gt. p* *cres.*

*f*

high! Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*f*

high! Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*f*

high! Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*f*

high! Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With Thy ban - ner lift - ed

*cres.* *f*

*dim.* *p*

high, Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love, To en- dure, and suf-fer and

*dim.* *p*

high, Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love, To en- dure, and suf-fer and

*dim.* *p*

high, Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love, To en- dure, and suf-fer and

*dim.* *p*

high, Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love, To en- dure, and suf - fer.

*dim.* *p*

*poco accel.* *f*

die. Fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits, . .

*poco accel.* *f*

die. Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits, . .

*poco accel.* *f*

die. Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits,

*f* *poco accel.*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits,

*poco accel.* *f*

*Slow.* *p*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits. . . Then

*Slow.* *p*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits. Then

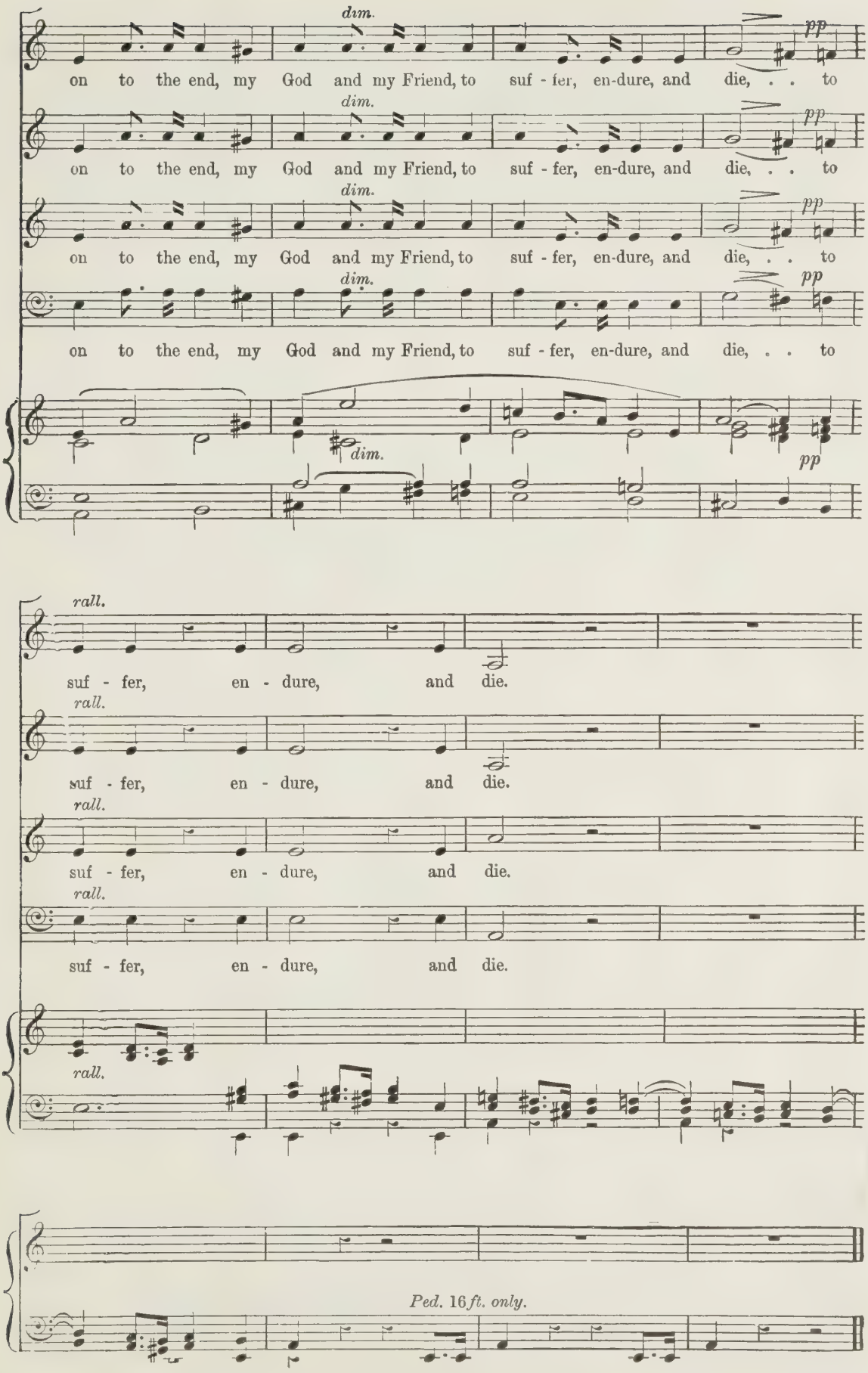
*Slow.* *p*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits. Then

*Slow.* *p*

Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits. Then

*p* *Slow.*


dim.
pp
on to the end, my God and my Friend, to suf - fer, en-dure, and die, . . to
dim.
pp
on to the end, my God and my Friend, to suf - fer, en-dure, and die, . . to
dim.
pp
on to the end, my God and my Friend, to suf - fer, en-dure, and die, . . to
dim.
pp
on to the end, my God and my Friend, to suf - fer, en-dure, and die, . . to
dim.
pp
rall.
suf - fer, en - dure, and die.
rall.
suf - fer, en - dure, and die.
rall.
suf - fer, en - dure, and die.
rall.
suf - fer, en - dure, and die.
rall.
Ped. 16 ft. only.

*No.* 4. RECIT.—"AND WHEN THEY WERE COME."

*With expression.* BASS. ♩ = 60. (*ad lib.*)

And when they were come to the place call - ed

♩ = 60.

*p* *p*

*senza Ped.*

Cal - va - ry, there they cru - ci - fied Him, they cru - ci - fied Him, and the

ma - le - fac - tors, one on the right, and the o - ther on the

left.

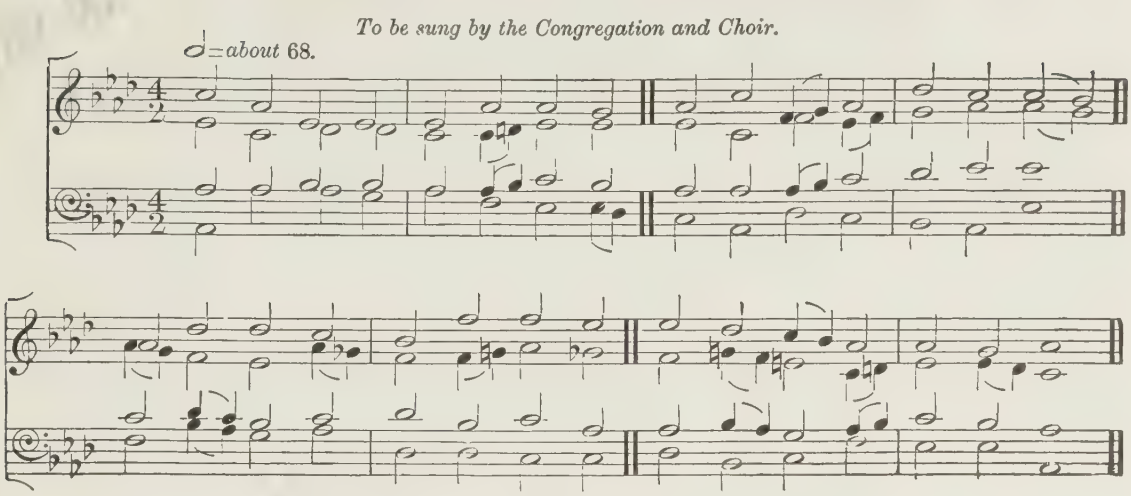
*pp*

*rall.*

*Attacca.*

## *No.* 5. THE MYSTERY OF THE DIVINE HUMILIATION.

*To be sung by the Congregation and Choir.*




Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
  Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
  Perfect God on thee has bled.

Here the King of all the ages,
  Throned in light ere worlds could be
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
  Crucified by sin for me.

O mysterious condescending!
  O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
  All the sufferings of time!

Evermore for human failure
  By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
  Surely He will know our need.

This—all human thought surpassing—
  This is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness!
  God has laid aside His Power!

Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs,
  Winged with Love to do His Will,
Now the scorn of all His creatures,
  And the aim of every ill.

Up in Heaven, sublimest glory
  Circled round Him from the first;
But the earth finds none to serve Him,
  None to quench His raging thirst.

Who shall fathom that descending,
  From the rainbow-circled throne,
Down to earth's most base profaning,
  Dying desolate alone.

From the "Holy, Holy, Holy,
  We adore Thee, O most High,"
Down to earth's blaspheming voices
  And the shout of "Crucify."

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
  Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
  Perfect God on thee has bled!

## *No.* 6. Recit.—"HE MADE HIMSELF OF NO REPUTATION."

*Andante.* Bass. *p* *cres.*

He made Him - self of no re - pu - ta - tion, and took up -

*Andante.* ♩ = 66.

*p*

*senza Ped.*

- on Him the form of a ser - vant, and was made in the like - ness of

*cres.*

men. and be - ing found in fash - ion as a man, He hum - bled Him -

*pp*

- self, He hum - bled Him - self and be - came o - be - dient un - to death, ev'n the

death of the Cross.

No. 7. THE MAJESTY OF THE DIVINE HUMILIATION

Moderato.
TENOR SOLO.

f mf

King ev - er glo - rious! King ev - er glo - rious! The dews of

Moderato. ♩ = 100.

f mf

cres.

death are gath - 'ring round Thee, Up - on the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee, Thy

cres.

dim. p rall. a tempo.

strength is gone, Thy strength is gone. Not in Thy

dim. p rall. p a tempo.

largamente. cres. molto

Ma - jes - ty, Robed in Heaven's su-prem-est splen-dour; But in weak - ness and sur -

3 3 3 3

cres. molto.

ren - - der, Thou hang - est here.

*mf*

*mf*

Who can be like Thee? Pi-late high in Zi - on

*p* *mf* *p*

dwell - ing? Rome with arms the world com- pell - ing? Proud tho' they be!

*rall.* *a tempo.* *ff* *p*

Thou art sub - lime, Thou art sub - lime. Far more

*a tempo.*

*cres. rall.* *f* *ff* *p*

*cres.* *f*

aw - ful in Thy weak - ness, More than king - ly in Thy meek - ness, Thou

*cres.* *f*

*dim.* *rall.* *a tempo.* *p*

Son of God, Thou Son of God. Glo - ry, and

*dim.* *rall.* *p a tempo.*

*cres.*

hon - our: Let the world di - vide and take them; Crown its mon - archs and un -

*f*

- make them, But Thou, . . Thou wilt reign.

*f*

*rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

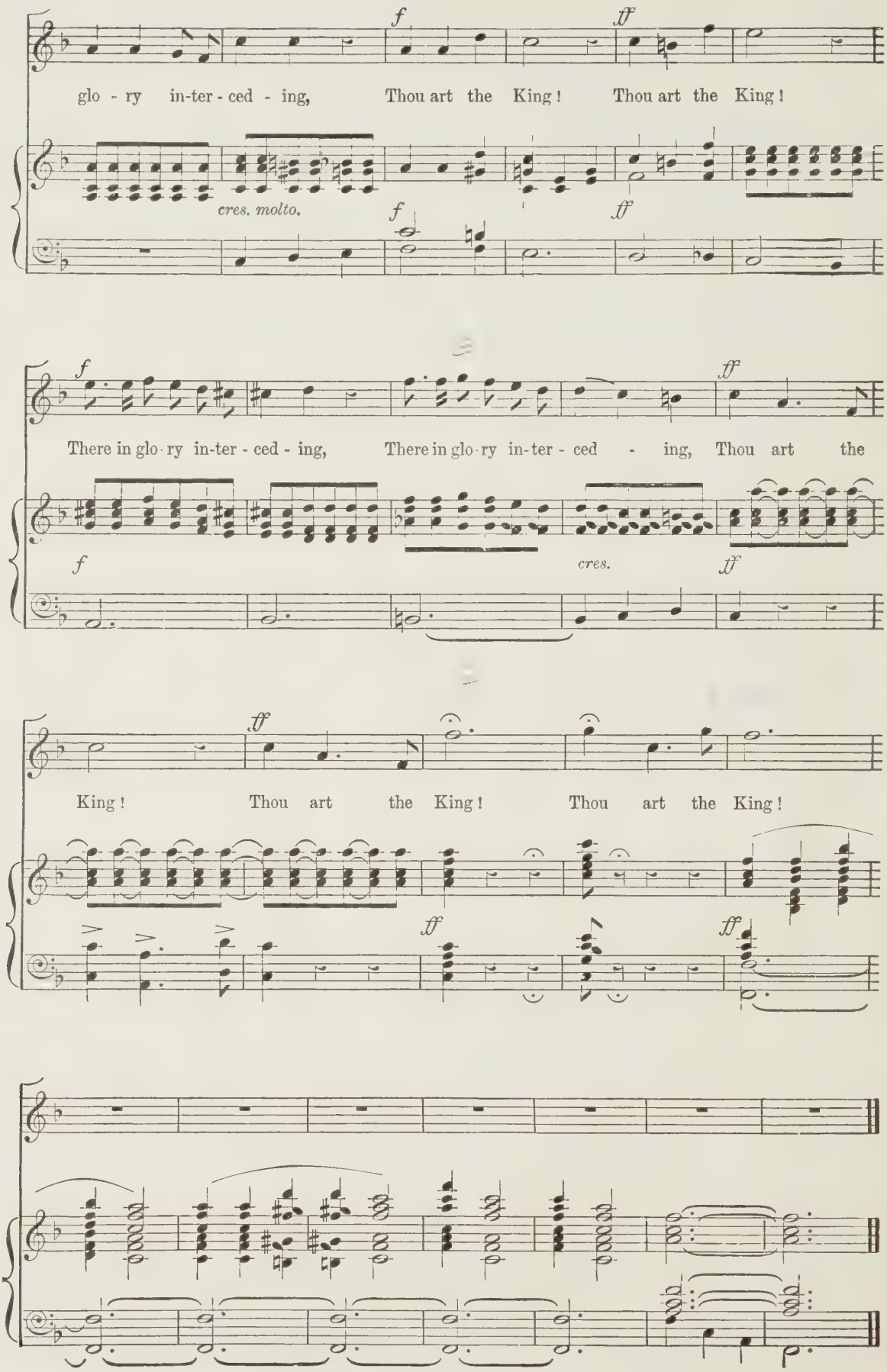
Here in a - base - ment; crown - less,

*p rall.* *pp a tempo.*

*rall.* *a tempo. cres.*

poor, dis - robed, and bleed - ing; There, in

*rall.* *a tempo. cres.*


f
ff
glo - ry in-ter - ced - ing, Thou art the King! Thou art the King!
cres. molto.
f
ff
f
ff
There in glo - ry in-ter - ced - ing, There in glo - ry in-ter - ced - ing, Thou art the
f
cres.
ff
ff
King! Thou art the King! Thou art the King!
ff
ff

No. 8. RECIT.—"AND AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT."

Slow. BASS. p cres.

And as Mo - ses lift - ed up the serpent in the

Slow. ♩ = 66. p

cres. cres. f

wil - der-ness, e - ven so must the Son of Man be lift - ed up:

cres. cres. f

Andante. p cres.

that who - so ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, that who - so -

Andante. ♩ = 90.

p legato sempre. cres.

- ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish,

p

cres. f rall.

should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.

cres. f rall.

*Attacca.*

## No. 9. Quartet or Chorus (*unaccompanied*).—"GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD."

*Andante ma non lento.*

Soprano. *p* — God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, . . that He

Alto. *p* — God so loved the world. . . God so loved the world, . . that He

Tenor. *p* — God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, that He

Bass. *p* — God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, that He

*Andante ma non lento.* ♩ = 90.

(*For rehearsal.*) *p* — *cres.*

*mf* — gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that who - so be - liev - eth, be -

*mf* — gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that who - so be - liev - eth, be -

*mf* — gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that who - so be - liev - eth, be -

*mf* — gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that who - so be - liev - eth, be -

*mf*

*p* — *cres.* — *f* — - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

*p* — *cres.* — *f* — - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

*p* — *cres.* — *f* — - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

*p* — *cres.* — *f* — - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

*p* — *cres.* — *f*

have ev - er - last - ing life. For God sent not His Son in - to the

have ev - er last - ing life. For God sent not His Son in - to the

have ev - er - last - ing life. For God sent not His Son in - to the

have ev - er - last - ing life.

*cres.* *mf*

world to con- demn the world, God sent not His Son in - to the world to con -

*cres.* *mf*

world to con- demn the world, God sent not His Son in - to the world to con -

*cres.* *mf*

world to con- demn the world, God sent not His Son in - to the world to con -

*mf*

God sent not His Son in - to the world to con -

*cres.* *mf*

*p*

- demn the world ; But that the world through Him might be sav - ed.

*p*

- demn the world ; But that the world through Him might be sav - ed.

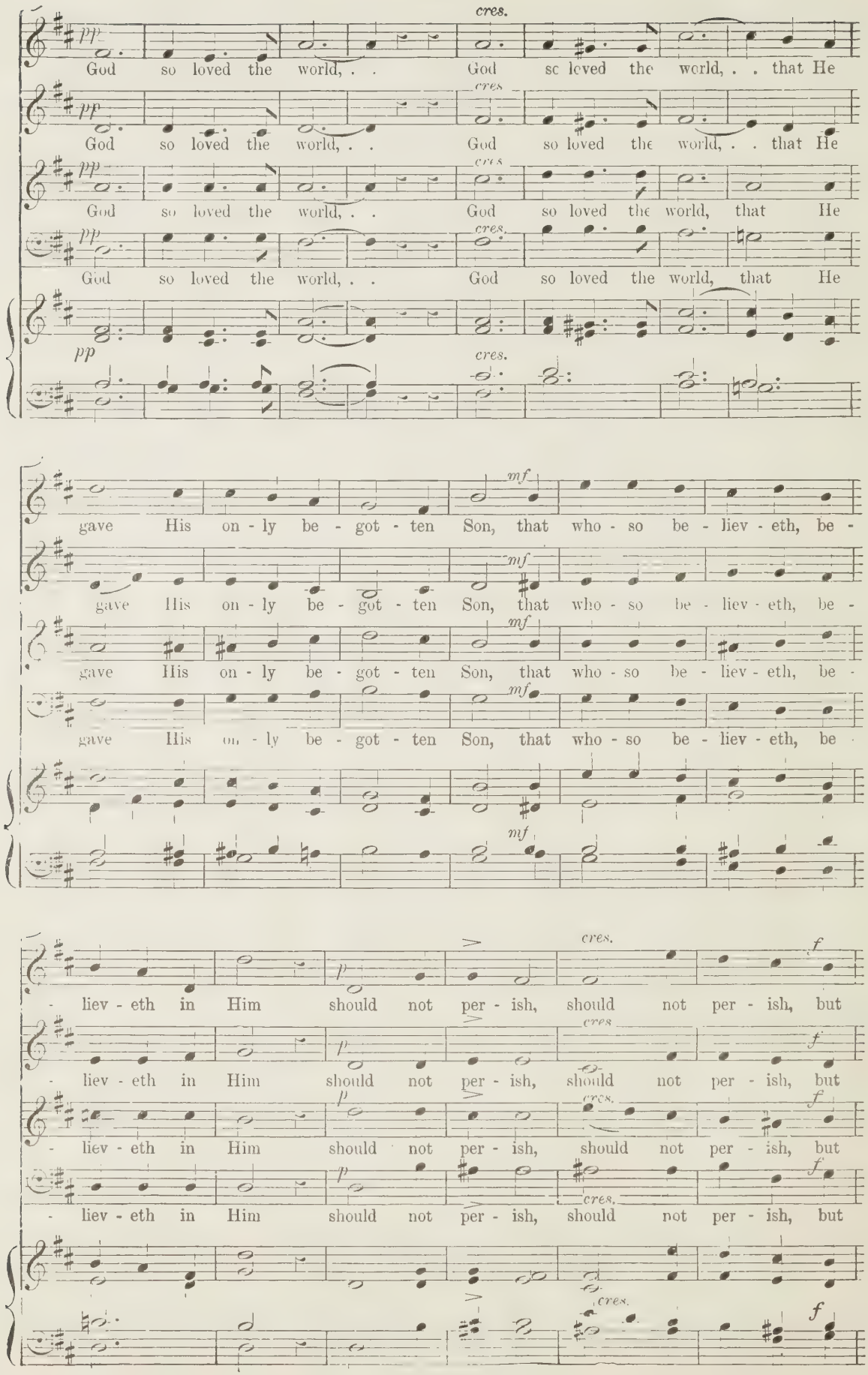
*p*

- demn the world ; But that the world through Him might be sav - ed.

*p*

- demn the world ; But that the world through Him might be sav - ed.

*p*


pp
cres.
God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, . . that He
God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, . . that He
God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, that He
God so loved the world, . . God so loved the world, that He
mf
gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that who - so be - liev - eth, be -
p
f
- liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not per - ish, but

have ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing,

*cres.*

have ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing,

*cres.*

have ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing,

*cres.*

have ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing,

*cres.*

*dim.* *rall.* *pp*

ev - er - last - - ing life. God so loved the world, . .

*dim.* *rall.* *pp*

ev - er - last - ing life. God so loved the world, . .

*dim.* *rall.* *pp*

ev - er - last - ing life. God so loved the world, . .

*dim.* *rall.* *pp*

ev - er - last - ing life. God so loved the world, . .

*dim.* *pp*

God so loved the world, . . . *ppp* God so loved the world. *rall.*

God so loved the world, . . . *ppp* God so loved the world. *rall.*

God so loved the world, . . . *ppp* God so loved the world. *rall.*

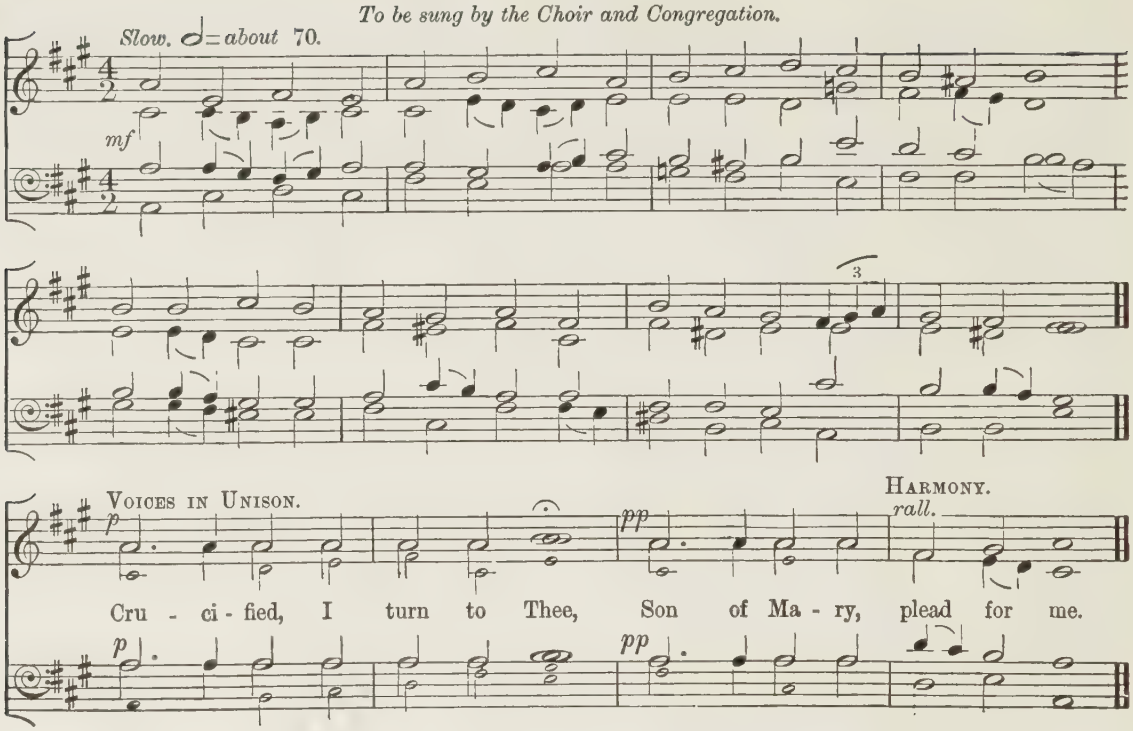
God so loved the world, . . . *ppp* God so loved the world. *rall.*

*ppp* *rall.*

**No. 10.**

## LITANY OF THE PASSION.

*To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.*




Holy Jesu, by Thy Passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the Face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the hour of condemnation,
By the blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the Spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

## No. 11. Recit.—"JESUS SAID, 'FATHER, FORGIVE THEM.'"

*Slow.* Tenor Solo.

*Slow.* ♩=*about* 66. Je - sus

*p Sw.*

*senza Ped.*

Chorus. Tenors and Basses.

*p*

said, "Fa-ther, for-give them, for they know not what . . they do."

*Gt. soft Diap.*

## No. 12. Duet.—"SO THOU LIFTEST THY DIVINE PETITION."

*Andante.* ♩ = 70.

Solo.

*p* *Sw. pp*

*senza Ped.*

Bass.

*p*

*cres.* *dim.*

So Thou lift-est Thy di-vine pe - ti - tion, Pierc'd with cru-el an-guish through and through:

*p*

*cres.* *dim.*

Tenor.

*A little slower.*

So Thou grievest o'er our lost con - di - tion, Pleading, "Ah, they know not what they do."

*A little slower.*

(Bass.) *with expression.*

Oh! 'twas love,

*rall.* *dim.* *pp*

Tenor.

*tempo.* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

Oh! 'twas love, in love's divin - est fea - ture, Pass - ing o'er that

*cres.* *f* *dim.*

in love's divin - est fea - ture, Pass - ing o'er that

*tempo.* *cres.* *cres.* *mf* *dim.*

*cres.*

dark and murd'rous blot, Tho' they slay Thee,

*mf*

dark and murd'rous blot, Finding e'en for each low fall - en crea-ture,

*cres.*

*rit.* *p*

one redeeming spot.

*cres.* *p* *rit.*

Tho' they slay Thee, one redeeming spot.

*cres.* *p* *rit.* *tempo.*

*A little slower ; with devotion.* *cres.* *dim.*

Yes! and still Thy patient Heart is yearn-ing

*A little slower.* ♩ = 60 *to* 62.

*rall.* *p* *cres.* *dim.*

*p* *cres.* *mf*

With a love that mor-tal scarce can bear.

*p*

Thou in pi - ty, deep, divine, and burn -ing

*p* *cres.* *mf* *p*

*poco rit.* *ten.* *cres.* *a tempo.*

e'en for me, e'en for me, Thy migh - ty, migh - ty prayer.

*poco rit.* *ten.* *cres.* *a tempo.*

Lift - est e'en for me, e'en for me Thy migh - ty, migh - ty prayer.

*poco rit.* *ten.* *ten.* *a tempo.* *p*

*p* *cres.* *mf*

So Thou pleadest, e'en for my transgress-ion, Bidding me look up, and trust, and live ;

*cres.* *mf* *dim.*

*soft Ped.* *senza Ped.*

*p* *cres.* *mf* *f*

So Thou murmurest Thine in - ter- ces - sion, Bidding me look up and trust and live;

*cres.* *mf* *cres.*

*p* *rall.* *Slower.* *pp*

So Thou plead - est, Yea, he knew not, yea, he knew not; for

*p* *pp* *Slower.* *p*

So Thou plead- est, Yea, he knew not, yea, he knew not; for

*p rall.* *Slower.* *pp*

*cres.* *mf* *pp* *rall.*

My sake for-give, for My sake for-give, for - give, for - give.

*cres.* *mf* *pp* *rall.*

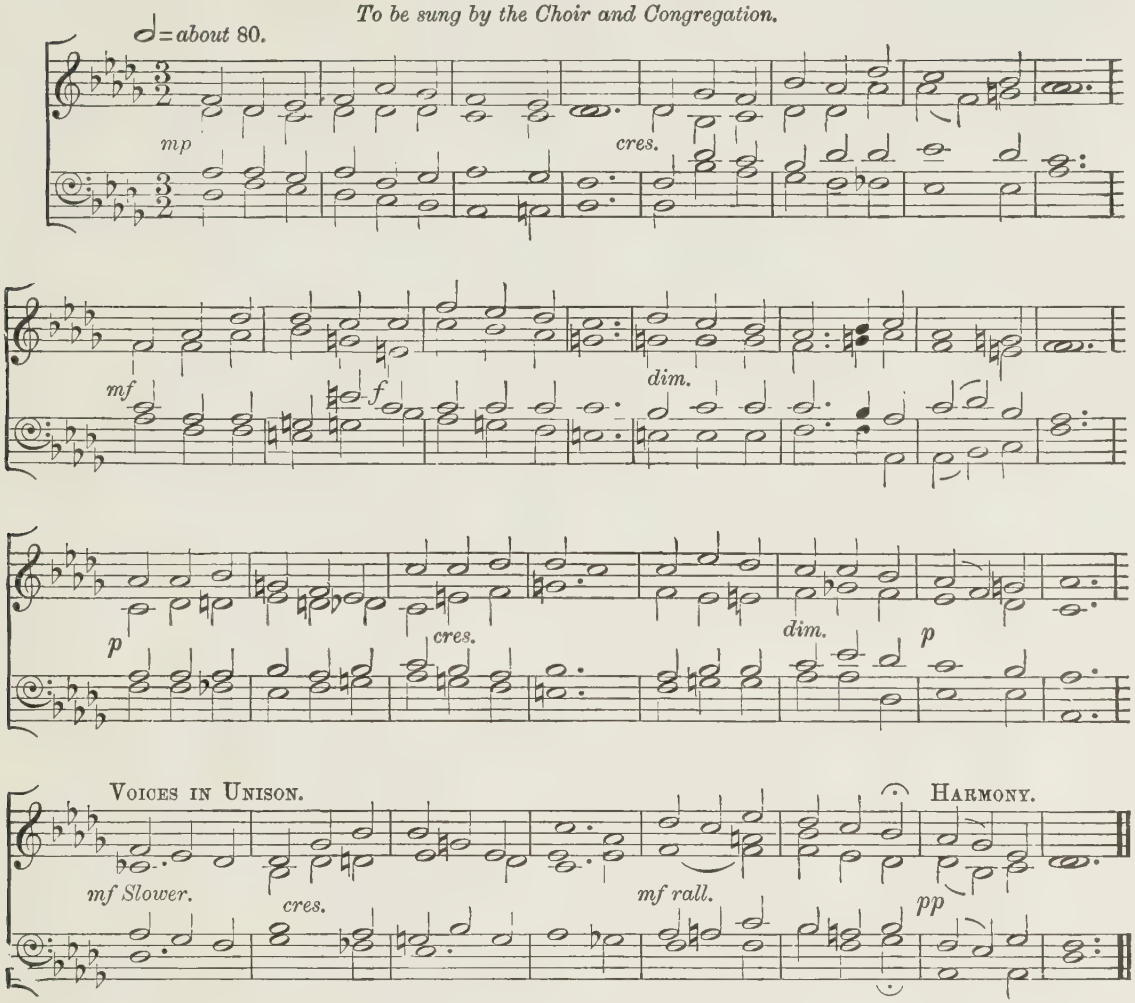
My sake for-give, for My sake for-give, for - give, for - give.

*ppp*

*p* *pp* *ppp*

## *No.* 13. THE MYSTERY OF INTERCESSION.

*To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.*




Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree,
Scorned and forsaken, derided and curst,
See how His enemies do their worst!
Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name!
Wonder of wonders, oh! how can it be?
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify.
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured Brow!
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again,
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still.
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe,
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

*No.* 14. RECIT.—"AND ONE OF THE MALEFACTORS."

*Slow.* *ad lib.*

*Slow.* And one of the mal - e - factors which were

*p*

hang - ed railed on Him say - ing: *Allegro.* A VOICE IN THE CHOIR. *mf* "If thou be the Christ

*Allegro.* *mf*

save thy-self and us." BASS SOLO. *Slow.* But the oth - er an-swering, re - buk - ed him,

ANOTHER VOICE. *Quicker.* *mf*

say - ing: "Dost not thou fear God see-ing thou art in the same con-dem -

*Quicker.* *p* *mp*

- na - tion? And we in-deed just - ly; for we re - ceive the due re -

*mf* *rall.* *p* Bass Solo.

- ward of our deeds: but this man hath done no - thing a - miss." And he

Voice in Choir.
*Slow.* *p* *cres.*

said un - to Je - sus: "Lord, re - mem-ber me when Thou com - est

*Slow.* *p* *cres.*

Bass Solo.
*p*

in - to Thy King - dom." And Je - sus said un - to him:

*p*

Tenors.
*mf Slow.* *f* *dim.*

"Ve - ri - ly I say to thee, To - day shalt thou be with Me in Pa - ra - dise."

Basses
*mf* *f* *dim.*

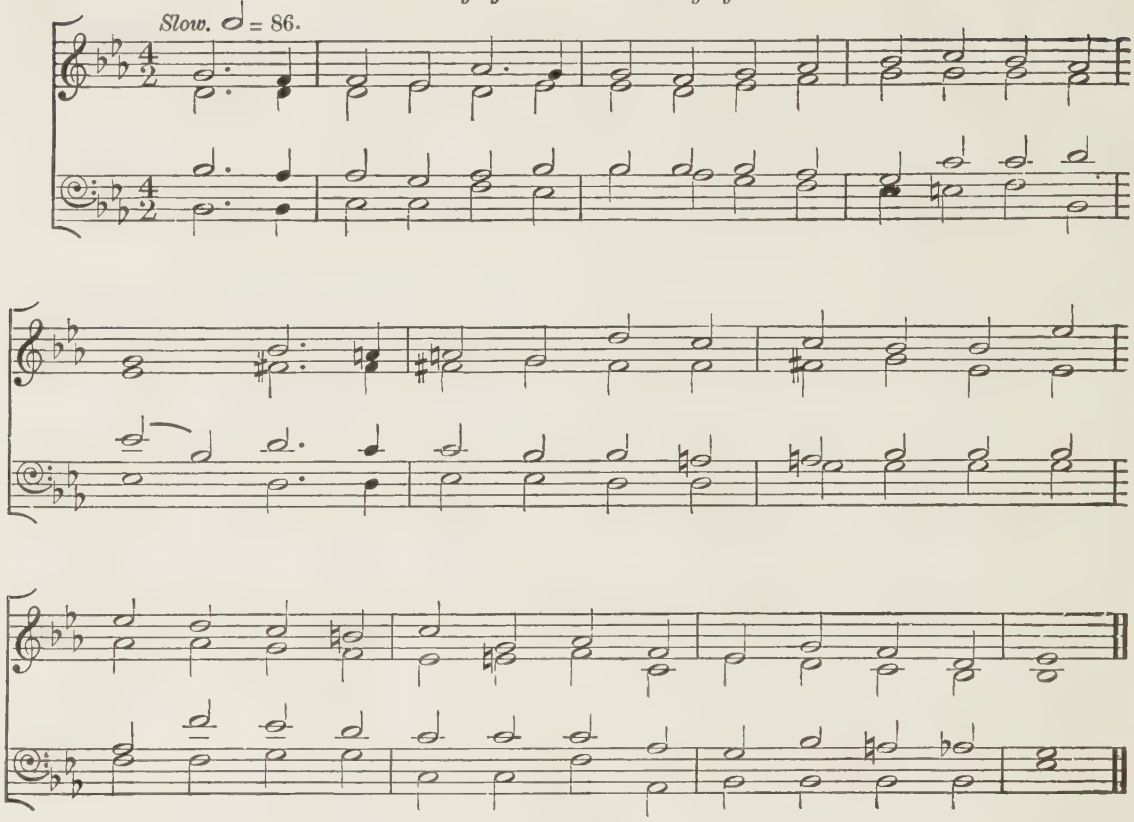
"Ve - ri - ly I say to thee, To - day shalt thou be with Me in Pa - ra - dise."

*Slow*
*mf* *dim.*

## *No.* 15. THE ADORATION OF THE CRUCIFIED.

*To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.*

*Slow.* 𝅗𝅥 = 86.



I ADORE Thee, I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Born of woman, yet Divine:
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee,
Sweetest Jesu, I implore Thee,
Make me ever only Thine.

## *No.* 16. Recit.—"WHEN JESUS THEREFORE SAW HIS MOTHER."

*Moderato.* Tenor. *p*

When Je - sus there - fore saw His

*Moderato.* ♩ = 88.

*p*

*Ped.*

*rall.* *a tempo.*

Mo - ther and the dis - ci - ple stand - ing by, whom He lov - ed; He

Chorus. Tenors. *mf* Tenor Solo.

saith un - to His Mo - ther: "Wo - man! be - hold thy son." Then

Basses. *mf*

"Wo - man! be - hold thy son."

Chorus. *p*

saith He to the dis - ci - ple: "Be - hold thy mo - ther!"

*p*

"Be - hold thy mo - ther!"

*Ped.* 16 & *soft* 8.

*Adagio.*

*Adagio.*

*legato.*

Bass Solo. *ad lib.* *p*

There was darkness ov-er all the earth.

*p* *cres.*

And at the ninth hour Je-sus cried with a loud voice, say-ing,

*Adagio.*

Chorus. Tenors. *mf* *dim.*

"My God! My God! why hast Thou for-sa ken Me?"

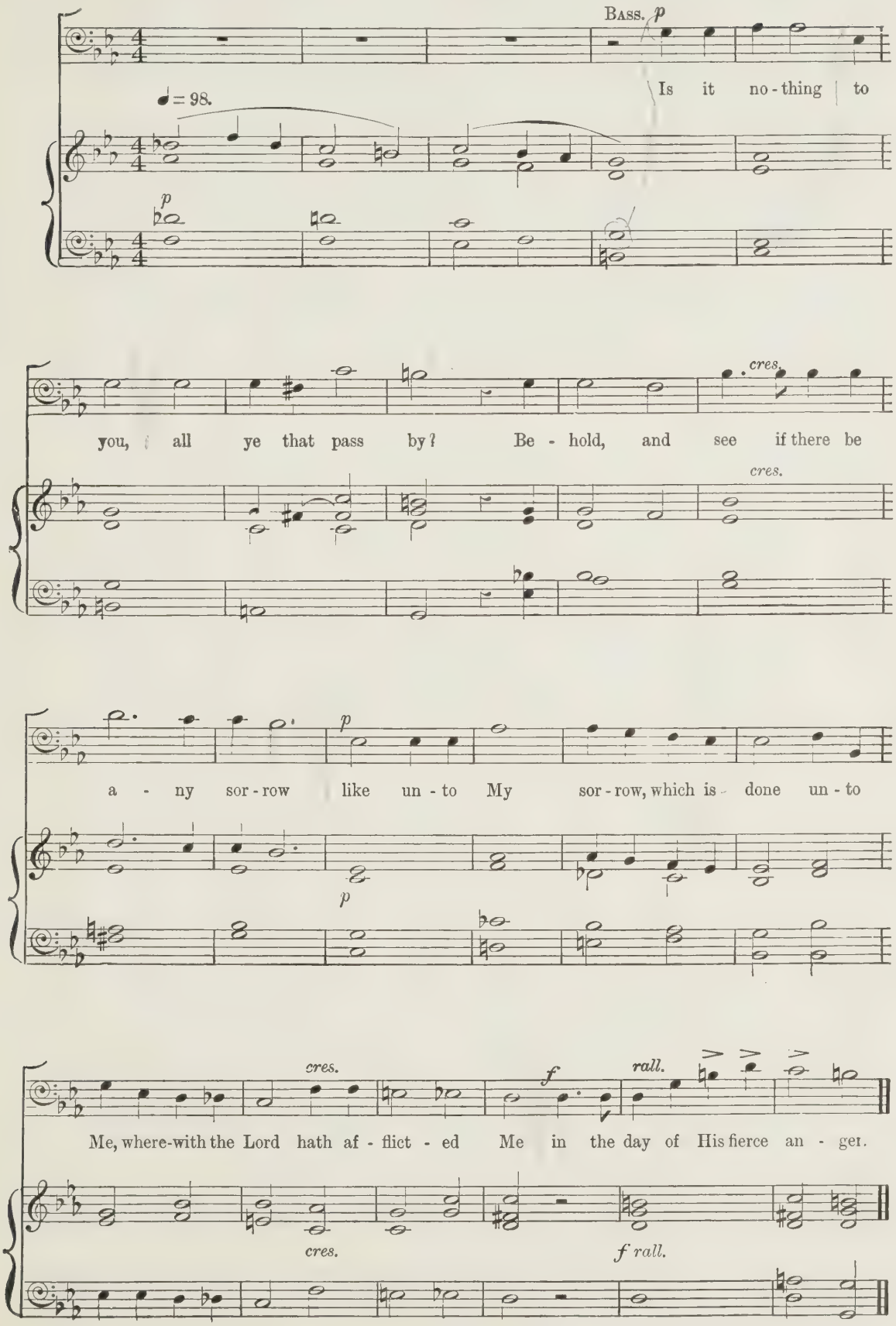
Basses. *mf* *dim.*

"My God! My God! why hast Thou for-sa-ken Me?"

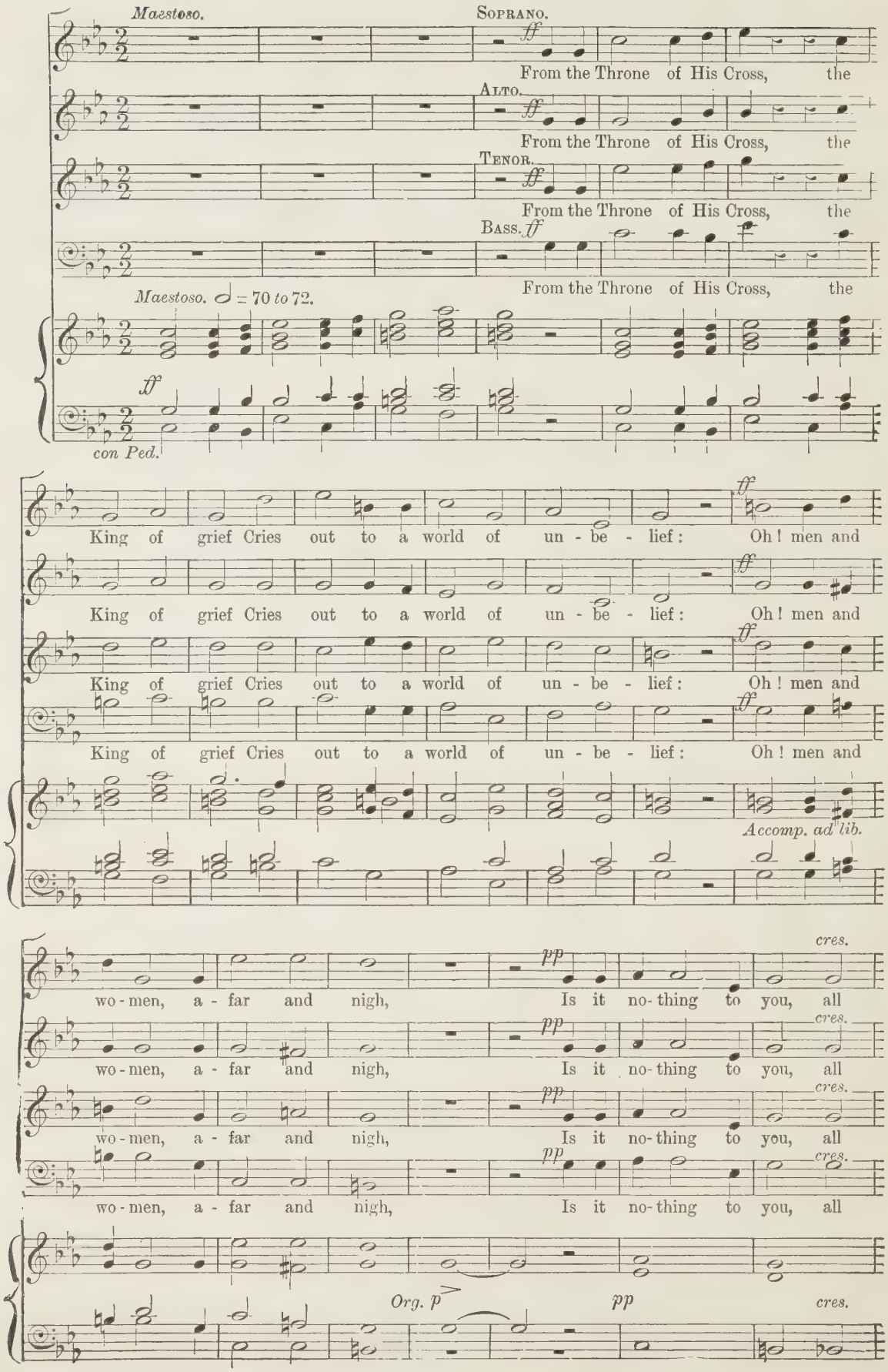
*Adagio.*

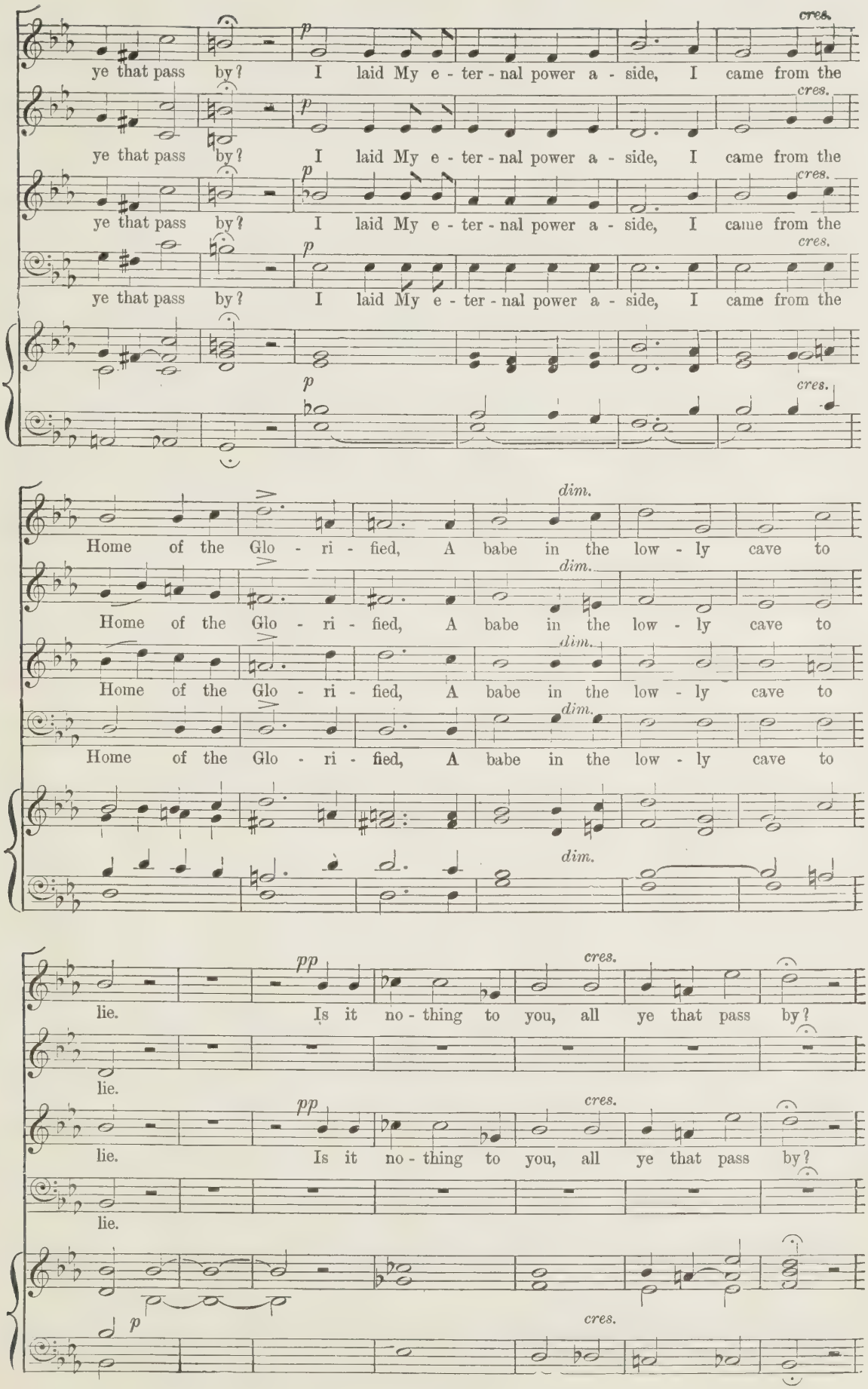
*mf* *dim.*

*No.* 17. RECIT.—"IS IT NOTHING TO YOU."



No. 18. THE APPEAL OF THE CRUCIFIED.




p
cres.
ye that pass by? I laid My e - ter - nal power a - side, I came from the
Home of the Glo - ri - fied, A babe in the low - ly cave to
dim.
lie. Is it no - thing to you, all ye that pass by?
pp
p

mf dim. p

I wept for the sor-rows and pains of men, I healed them and

mf dim. p

I wept for the sor-rows and pains of men, I healed them and

mf dim. p

I wept for the sor-rows and pains of men, I healed them and

mf dim. p

I wept for the sor-rows and pains of men, I healed them and

mf dim. p

cres.

helped them and loved them, but then, but then,

cres.

helped them and loved them, but then, but then,

cres.

helped them and loved them, but then, but then,

cres.

helped them and loved them, but then, but then,

cres.

Ped.

f ff

They shout-ed a-gainst Me, "Cru-ci-fy!

f ff

They shout-ed a-gainst Me, "Cru-ci-fy!

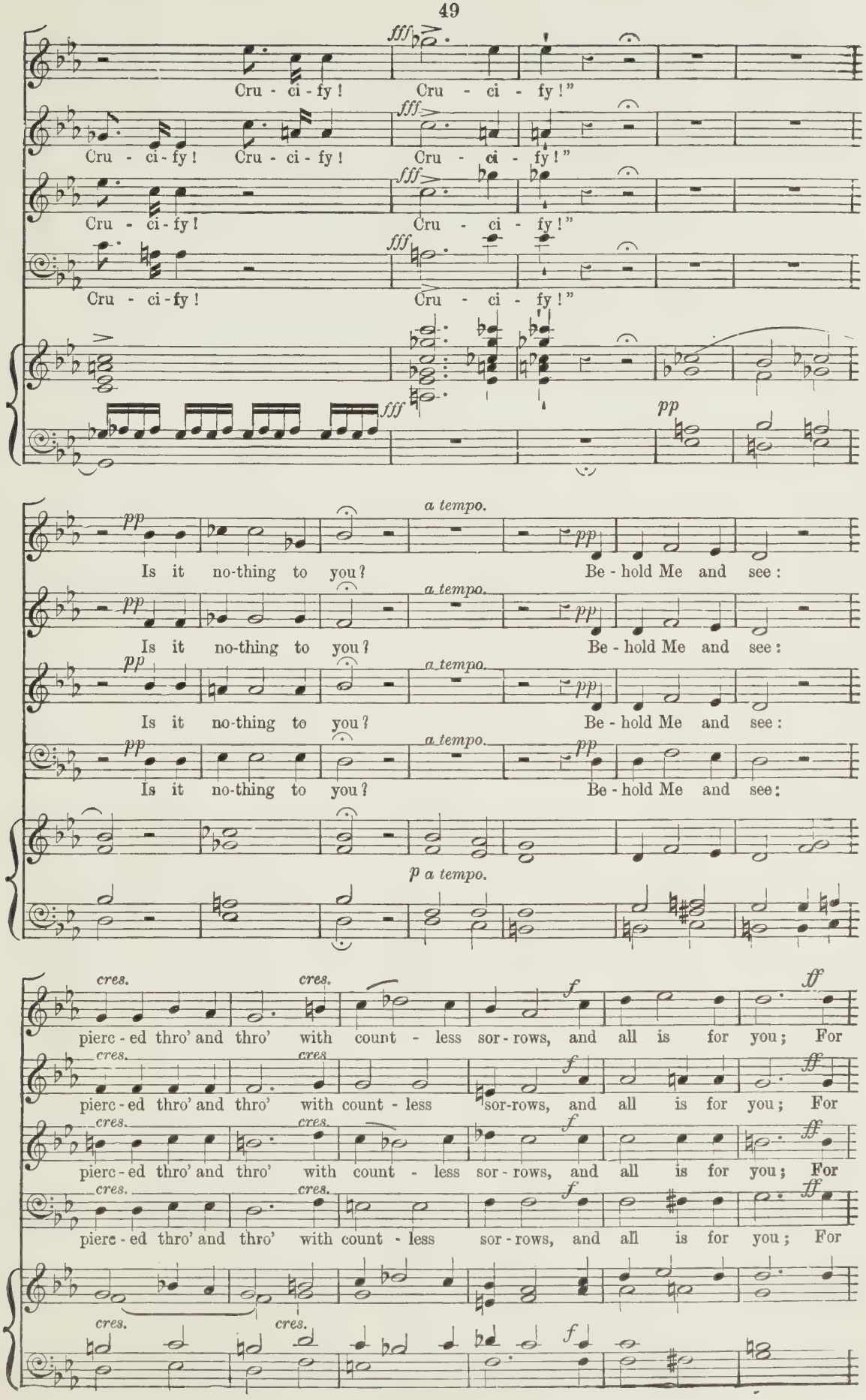
f ff

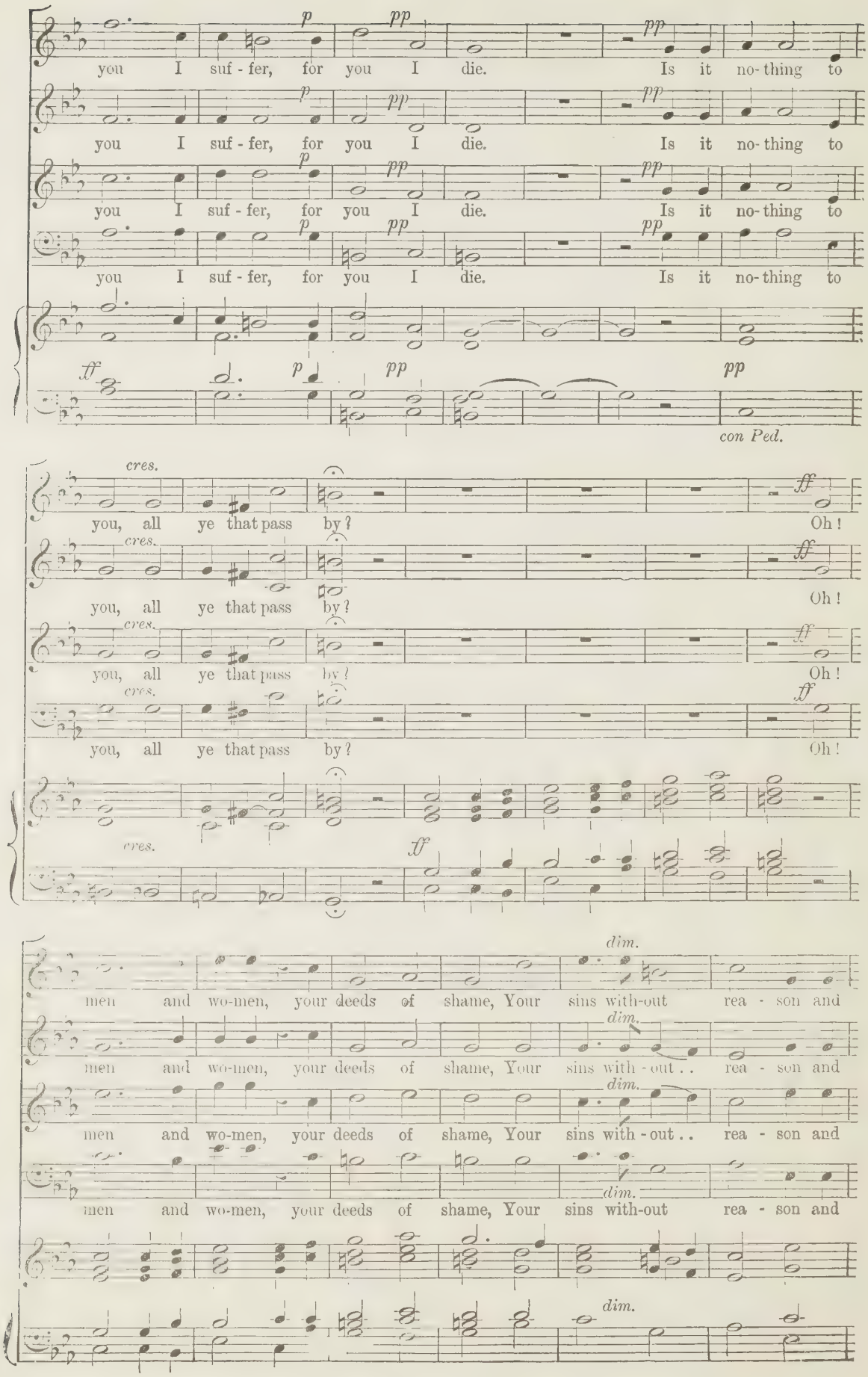
They shout-ed a-gainst Me, "Cru-ci-fy!

ff

"Cru-ci-fy! cru-ci-fy!

ff


fff
Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy!"
Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy!"
Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy!"
Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy!"
pp
a tempo.
Is it no-thing to you? Be - hold Me and see:
p a tempo.
cres.
f
ff
pierc - ed thro' and thro' with count - less sor - rows, and all is for you; For


p
pp
you I suf - fer, for you I die. Is it no-thing to
ff
con Ped.
cres.
you, all ye that pass by? Oh!
men and wo-men, your deeds of shame, Your sins with-out rea - son and
dim.

number and name, I bear them all on the Cross on high.

number and name, I bear them all on the Cross on high.

number and name, I bear them all on the Cross on high.

number and name, I bear them all on the Cross on high.

*f* *Accomp. ad lib.* *Org. p*

Is it no-thing to you? Is it no-thing to you that I

Is it no-thing to you? Is it no-thing to you that I

Is it no-thing to you? Is it no-thing to you that I

Is it no-thing to you? Is it no-thing to you that I

*cres.* *mf*

bow My Head? And no-thing to you that My Blood is shed? Oh!

bow My Head? And no-thing to you that My Blood is shed? Oh!

bow My Head? And no-thing to you that My Blood is shed? Oh!

bow My Head? And no-thing to you that My Blood is shed? Oh!

*cres.* *mf*

per - ish- ing souls, to you I cry, Is it no-thing to you?

per - ish- ing souls, to you I cry, Is it no-thing to you?

per - ish-ing souls, to you I cry, Is it no-thing to you?

per - ish-ing souls, to you I cry, Is it no-thing to you?

O come un - to Me. O come un - to Me, O

O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O

O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O

O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O

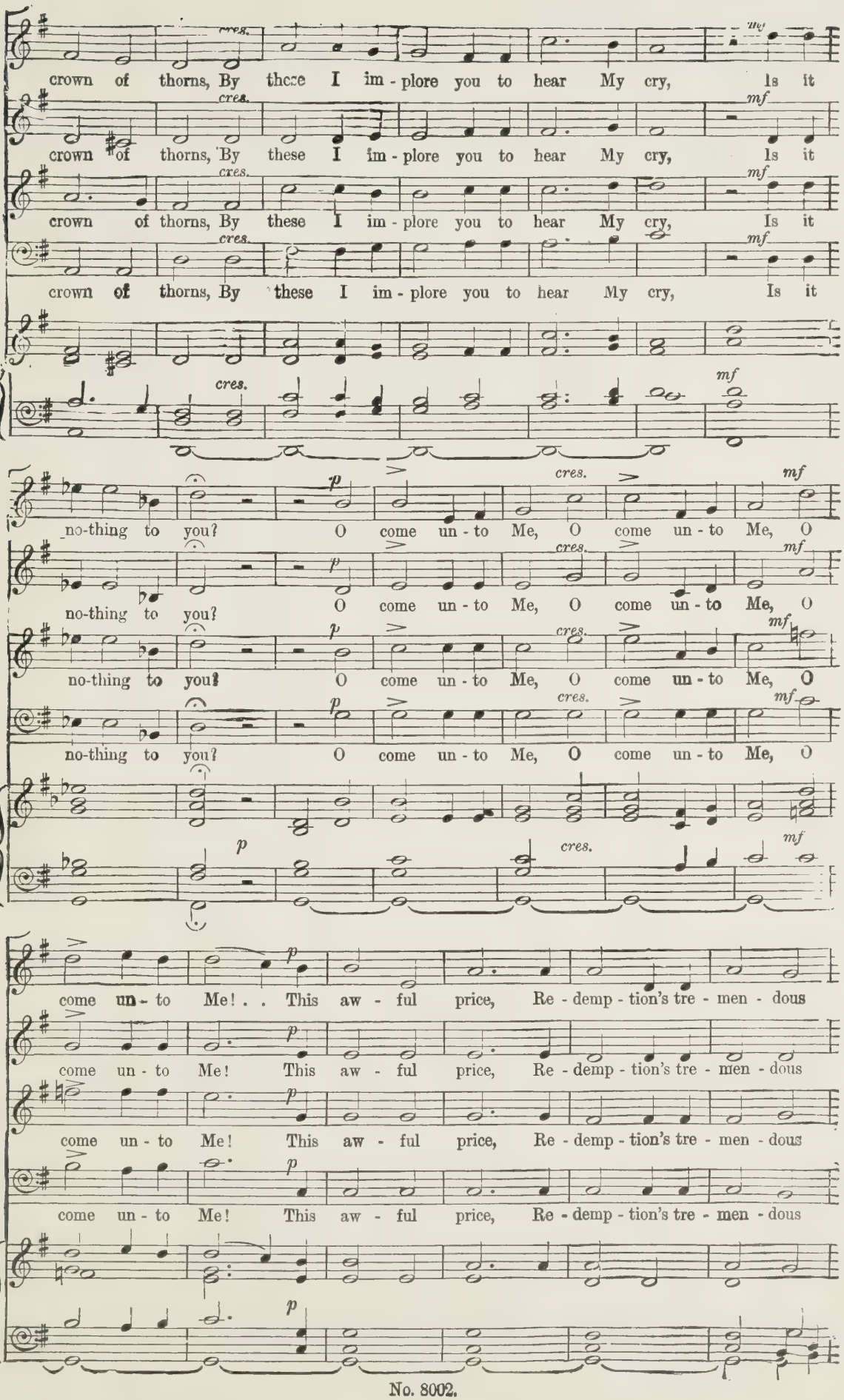
Ped.

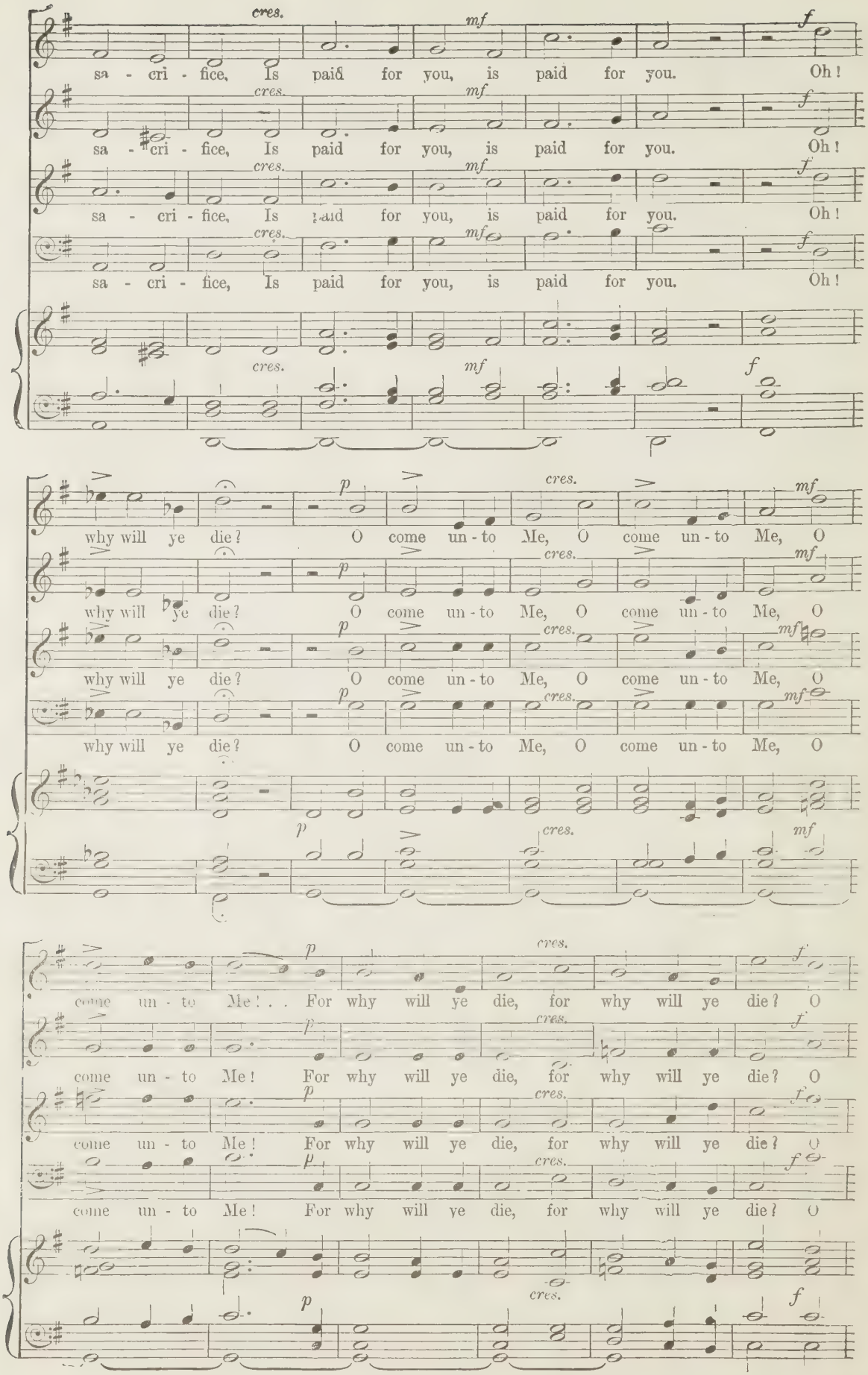
come un - to Me, by the woes I have borne, By the dread - ful scourge, and the

come un - to Me, by the woes I have borne, By the dread - ful scourge, and the

come un - to Me, by the woes I have borne, By the dread - ful scourge, and the

come un - to Me, by the woes I have borne, By the dread - ful scourge, and the


crown of thorns, By these I im - plore you to hear My cry, Is it
crown of thorns, By these I im - plore you to hear My cry, Is it
crown of thorns, By these I im - plore you to hear My cry, Is it
crown of thorns, By these I im - plore you to hear My cry, Is it
no-thing to you? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
no-thing to you? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
no-thing to you? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
no-thing to you? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
come un - to Me! . . This aw - ful price, Re - demp - tion's tre - men - dous
come un - to Me! This aw - ful price, Re - demp - tion's tre - men - dous
come un - to Me! This aw - ful price, Re - demp - tion's tre - men - dous
come un - to Me! This aw - ful price, Re - demp - tion's tre - men - dous


cres. mf f
sa - cri - fice, Is paid for you, is paid for you. Oh!
sa - cri - fice, Is paid for you, is paid for you. Oh!
sa - cri - fice, Is paid for you, is paid for you. Oh!
sa - cri - fice, Is paid for you, is paid for you. Oh!
p cres. mf
why will ye die? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
why will ye die? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
why will ye die? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
why will ye die? O come un - to Me, O come un - to Me, O
come un - to Me! . . For why will ye die, for why will ye die? O
come un - to Me! For why will ye die, for why will ye die? O
come un - to Me! For why will ye die, for why will ye die? O
come un - to Me! For why will ye die, for why will ye die? O

*pp* *cres.* *mf*

come! . . O come! . . O come un - to Me! Why,

*pp* *cres.* *mf*

come! . . O come! . . O come un - to Me! Why,

*pp* *cres.* *mf*

come! . . O come! . . O come un - to Me! Why,

*pp* *cres.* *mf*

come! . . O come! . . O come un - to Me! Why,

*cres.* *mf*

*p* *dim.* *pp*

why will ye die? Come un - to Me! come un - to Me! come

*p* *dim.* *pp*

why will ye die? Come un - to Me! come un - to Me! come, O .

*p* *dim.* *pp*

why will ye die? Come un - to Me! come un - to Me! come, O . .

*p* *dim.* *pp*

why will ye die? Come un - to Me! come un - to Me! come

*p* *dim.* *p*

*ppp*

to Me.

*ppp*

come un - to Me.

*ppp*

come un - to Me.

*ppp*

to Me. *Vox Angelica.*

*pp*

*ad lib.*

## No. 19. Recit. and Chorus.—"AFTER THIS, JESUS KNOWING THAT. ALL THINGS WERE NOW ACCOMPLISHED."

*Moderato.* Tenor Solo. *p*

Af - ter this,

*Moderato.* ♩ = 88.

*p*

*senza Ped.*

Je sus know - ing that all things were now ac

- com - plish - ed, saith: *p* When

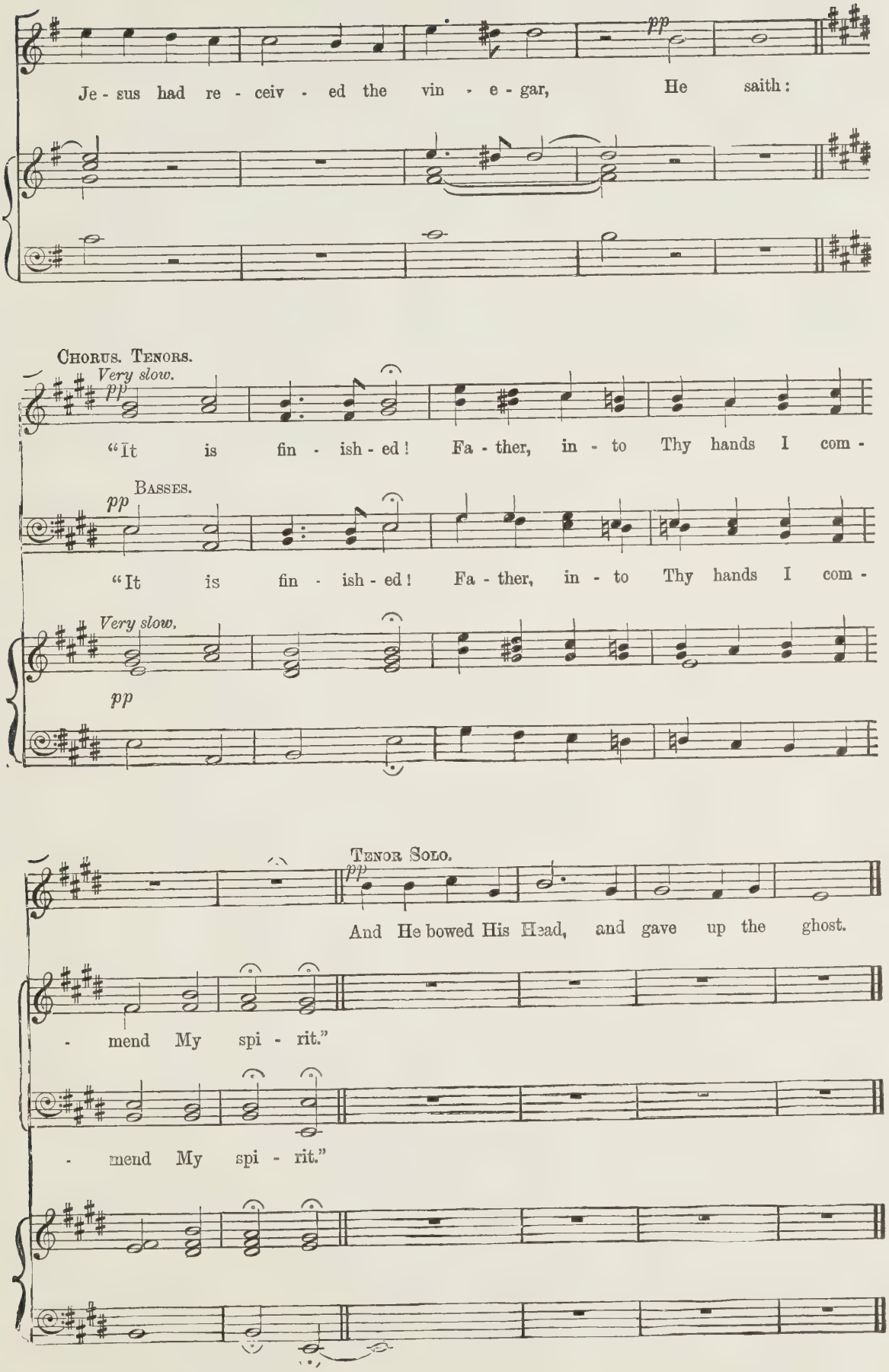
Chorus. Tenors. *mf*

"I thirst."

Basses. *mf*

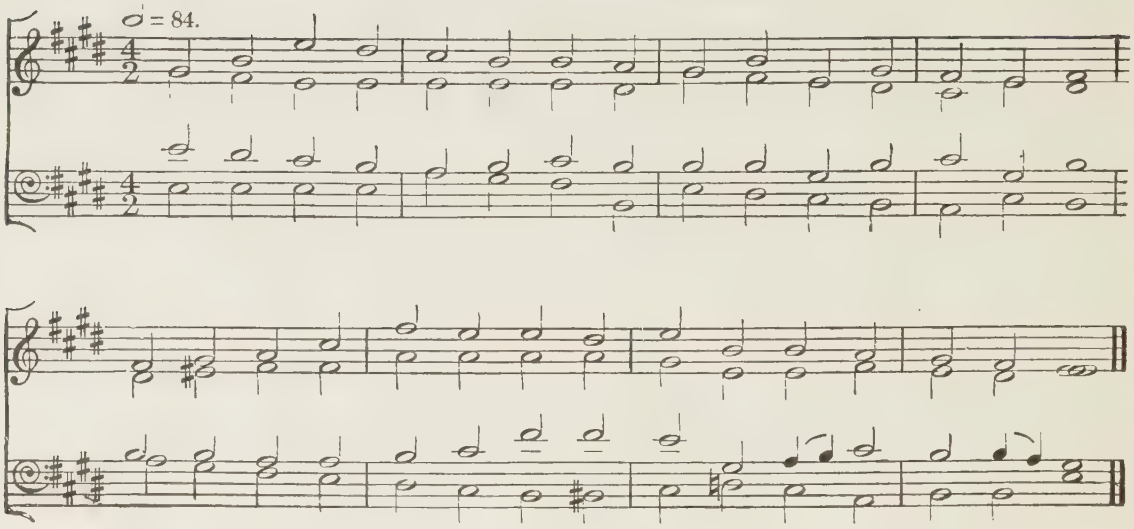
"I thirst."

*p*


pp
Je - sus had re - ceiv - ed the vin - e - gar, He saith:
Chorus. Tenors.
Very slow.
pp
"It is fin - ish - ed! Fa - ther, in - to Thy hands I com -
Basses.
pp
"It is fin - ish - ed! Fa - ther, in - to Thy hands I com -
Very slow.
pp
Tenor Solo.
pp
And He bowed His Head, and gave up the ghost.
- mend My spi - rit."
- mend My spi - rit."

## No. 20. FOR THE LOVE OF JESUS.

*To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.*



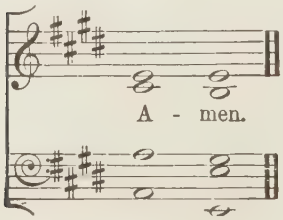

All for Jesus—all for Jesus,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor Saviour,
If we have not hope in Thee.

All for Jesus—Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

All for Jesus—at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn Sacrament.

All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us;
All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
All for Jesus—Thou art with us;
All for Jesus Crucified.

All for Jesus—all for Jesus,
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

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